LIVE WASHINGTON TOPICS.

T WILL BE A DELICATE TASK TO BE

DUCE THE SIOUX RESERVATION. Scoolp Among Army Officers About Coming

Appointments—Ships to be Sent to Take Some of the Starch Out of Chill-Thur-man will Surely Make Speeches Store. WASHINGTON, July 15 .- The work which he Sioux Commission has planned and which s to begin in Dakota this week is likely to be specially difficult and intricate. Under the rms of this act, lately approved, looking to e reduction of the great Sioux reservation consent of two-thirds of the adult male Inlians must be obtained, under the treaty of 868, before any steps for the settlement of the remainder of the reservation may be taken. The Indians to be negotiated with number a stile over 22,000, located at five agencies. The hak would be much lighter if the Sloux could be dealt with en masse at each agency. This impossible. They are split up into small ands, each with its head men and chiefs, each with its own different views and tendencies and each under the guidance of leaders whose ostilities and jealousies must all go to render secondful negotiations difficult. Lack of will still further hamper the Commissioners.

Thus at Cheyenne River there are credited \$,000 Sloux, divided into five bands. Of these 380 can read, but only 300 of them can speak snough English to make themselves under-stood. At Pine Ridge there are 5,000 Sloux, divided into three bands, the strongest of which is headed by Red Cloud, and a group of head men utterly hostile to the proposed refuetion of the reservation. This band contains 4.200 Indians. Only 1,400 of the whole number secredited to the agency can read, and less than 450 speak English. At Rosebud there are 7,500 Sloux, divided into six bands, 175 of whom can read and 170 speak English. At Standing Rock there are on the rolls 4.55 Bloux, divided into five bands, of whom 500 can read and 175 speak English. At Crow Creek and Lower Brule Agency there are 2,250 Sloux, divided into two bands, of whom 480 can read and about 300 speak English. There are about twenty different bands with which the Commission must negotiate in order to satisfy the vanity and overcome the hostility of chiefs and head man, and satisfy the terms of the treaty. The shrewdest and brainlest of all the Western Indians, they will make no bargain at a disadvantage to themselves, and many of them will demand more than the Commission can in any way be authorized to give. Of the ultimate success of the mission there seems to be no doubt, but the task is second to none ever imposed upon any embassy in delicacy and difficulty. 4.200 Indians. Only 1,400 of the whole number

Deputy Second Comptroller McMahon has prepared for the records of the Treasury Department a statement showing the amount of work done in the Second Comptroller's office during the fiscal years 1882, 1883, 1884, 1886, 1887, and 1888, together with the number of clerks employed during the said years and the aggregate amount paid for salaries each year:

Accounts and Amounts Single Solaries claims. 4molred 900chers, paris. 20,689 \$100,703,074 \$1,108,235 \$98,142 85 27,780 102,650,412 \$1,572,288 \$10,989 107,872 45 27,780 102,650,412 \$1,572,288 \$10,989 16 60,829 \$120,187,144 \$2,815,529 \$114,182 00 61,002 \$225,010,010 \$2,107,192 103,481 33 61,685 107,678,832 \$2,245,815 \$2,884 75

The official letters numbered each year respectively, beginning with 1882: 1,884, 1,744, 1,670, 4,210, 8,005, 8,880. The number of elerks was each year, beginning with 1882: 68, 78, 79, 82, 70, 62. With the same average number of clerks in each of the fiscal years 1885 and 1886, there was an increase in the latter year of 36 per cent, in the number of cleims and accounts adjusted, and of nearly 88 per cent, in the amount involved in the claims. During the fiscal year 1888 the number of employees was 62, as against 79 for 1884, while the amount of work in 1888 was 100 per cent, greater than in 1884.

Among the numerous changes in station week is one which has excited some curiosity. That is the return of Col. Chauncey McKiever. Assistant Adjutant-General, who left here less than three years ago on assignment to the Pacific slope. The regular tour of duty extends over four years, when a change under the regulations is made. In the regular shaking up, however, Col. McKiever, atter but three years away from here, returns and takes the place of Major Green, who goes out under the four-year clause to Fort Omaha. For the first time two Colonels are detailed at headquarters here and army officers are somewhat puzzied over it. Col. John C. Keiton, who is Adjt. Gen. Drum's immediate assistant here, succeeded McKiever here three years ago, and his tour does not expire for a year. Col. and Mrs. McKiever both have a great many friends here and arm very popular in society. It is therefore no more than natural that the Colonel should have been very desirous of getting back to Washington, and to have many good friends influential with the Secretary of War to help him. A Senatorial friend of the Colonel, however, hints that there is a stronger reason for the return. Adjt.-Gen. Drum is to be retired in May next, and this question of the succession is already being discussed. The Senator mentioned believes that Col. McKiever comes here to contest the appointment to succeed Gen. Drum, which as a Colonel he has a perfect right to do. Gen. John C. Kelton is next in rank according to length of service, although the Army Register shows McKiever to have been graduated from West Point two years earlier. The Fresident is not bound, however, to follow any precedent in making a selection from the Colonels, and can select one over another. Vincent has a great many influential friends. Among them is Senator Gorman of Maryland, who may influence the President in his favor. The choice will lie between Kelton, McKiever, and Vincent, the last of whom is Adjutant-General of the Department of Dakota. All are strong in personal relations, all have fine records, and either would make a splendid appointment. The only advantage possessed by any one of them is Gen. Kelton in Assistant Adjutant-General, who left here less than three years ago on assignment to the

The British Minister, Sir Lionel Sackville West, who is now on the ocean, will go directly with his daughters to the cottage he has hired at Beverly Farm. He will have for a neighbor Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes, who is, perhaps, the best known in England of all the American prose writers. Sir Lionei does not know a great deal, but he knows who Dr. Holmes is, no doubt.

New York needn't worry for fear Judge Thurnaton. The old gentleman would have to be paign. The old gentleman would have to be tied with ropes to keep him from speaking there. People in Washington who have seen the Judge lately, say he is enjoying the campaign immensely as far as he has rot, and when cool weather comes, the way he is going in for speeches and fireworks will be a caution. The fact is, Judge Thurman loves politics, Judge Thurman delights in pounding the Republicans—and he doesn't want to do all the pounding himself, either—he likes a good standup fight. He is going to get some new clothes for the campaign, and along about the first of October the old war horse will go forth to battle, well groomed, steady, and full of his old-time fire.

A splendid new hotel is to appear on the utheast corner of Pennsylvania avenue and Fifteenth street. There is a large building there which was occupied for some years by the Quartermaster-General's Department, but lately that has moved into its new quarters in the State, War, and Navy building. This old building is to be torn to pieces inside and con-verted into a hotel. It will be ready for occu-pancy by the various Democratic clubs that will be on hand the 4th of next March.

"I'm glad Secretary Whitney is going to strengthen the Pacific Squadron," said a naval officer the other day. "I was on the Pacific officer the other day. "I was on the Pacific station for a year or two, and the outrageous airs the Chilians gave themselves after they licked the Peruvians made me tired." It seems that since Chili whipped Feru the Chilians have fancied themselves lords of the western hemisphere. They have got hold of some American newspapers in which the assertion is freely made that one of the Chilian ironclads could blow New York into the middle of next week. As the Chilians idea of geography is rather infantile, and as their own newspapers are always exploiting the power, glory, and magnificence of Chill, they think the United States isn't much of a place after ail, and is most particularly and especially afraid of Chill. Hence they assume a lofty air, and warn Americans not to provoke Chili too far. The trouble about fighting Chili is, that the strip of territory is so narrow a ship couldn't get near enough to sight her guns for a bombardinent without rattling the shot against the Andes Mountains. The Chilians generally say, though, if the United States will behave respectfully. Chili will refrain from drubbling us as fearfully as she did Feru. But she won't stand any nonsense, however; hence Secretary Whitney thinks it is just as well to let them see we have a ship or two, even if we haven't got any guns.

Considerable curiosity is excited as to the identity of the person denounced by Gen. Greely as "my inefficient assistant." He has plenty of inefficient assistants, but which one is the grandfather of all nobody seems to know.

Catering to the Nobs

Customer (to Mr. Isaacstein)-That's a poor

THE PARIS CENTENNIAL.

Progress on the Eiffel Tower and Other Proparations for Next Year's Expesition. Panis, June 22.-The ground covered by he Parls Centennial Exposition of next year ncludes not only the whole of the vast Champ de Mars, but also the grounds of the Trocadero the former Exposition building of 1878 on the opposite bank of the Seine. Besides this enormous space, they are constructing long iron sheds all along the river front on the Quai d'Orsay for agricultural produce and machinery. The lower stories of the Trocadero

are also to be devoted to the Exposition.

It is a marvellous spectacle to behold the ac tivity and enthusiasm with which the Commissioners are pushing on the gigantic structures or elsewhere for a like purpose. The iron a rich harvest. For all these constructions, the Eiffel Tower Included, are of iron. The tower itself has now attained one-third of its total height (1,000 feet). They are at work on the second great platform, from which the shaft of the tower is to shoot upward some 650

Crowds of foreigners and of Frenchmen from every part of France are to be seen at every hour of the day stationed at the entrance to the Exposition grounds, or on the Pont d'Jena, or in front of the Trocadero amphitheatre watching the swarms of workmen on the hug aerial pile; while others are seen from afar

serial pile; while others are seen from afar running up or down the open stairways in the converging base, like spiders speeding back and forth along the threads of some gigantic web spread high in the air against the blue sky. The topmost iron beams already surpass in elevation the loftiest spires in the city. And from the leafy avenues of the Bois de Boulogne, from the shady drives beyond it, around Neuilly, and St. Cloud, and Sevres, the traveller descries the brick-red structure of the Effici Tower soaring above the loftiest trees and houses.

Bonapartists have nailed their flag to the masthead. But the Republican coalition are determined, next Sunday, on the second and final balloting, to kill and bury Bonapartism as well.

BERMARD O'REILLY.

NO TRADE FOR HIM.

a Trap for Western Lumbermen. BAY Crry July 15 .- Once every year this city is a wonderfully prosperous town. It gets right up and howls, and from dawn until midnight the clatter and rush of prosperity is aland rolls money and joy over everybody, and cause of these periodical outbursts is the fact that the lumbermen, who spend long months

buried in the woods cutting timber and floating huge rafts down the river, have a vacation of four weeks, and come to town to enjoy them-selves. These lumbermen are big muscular fellows, who wear sombreros, flashy flannel shirts, and big boots with long sharp spikes in the soles. The keeping of a fine point on these spikes is a part of their work, and they take a great pride in it. To blunt the points is a deadly insult that can only be wiped out with blood. Bay City is a town of wood. The streets and sidewalks are made of wood. When the lumbermen come to town they first make their presence known by marching in long lines through the streets and the spikes in their shoes play the deuce with the sidewalks.

When they are certain that everybody has seen them they hire all the buggles in town, and, with their girls by their side, drive madly through the streets. They all drive in a row, and as they go they whoop and howl in chorus. A New York jeweller was struck with a bright idea last year. He thought that if these lumbermen should suddenly come upon a magnificent store with plate-glass windows, which exposed a varied assortment of watches and diamonds, they would spend all their year's earnings right in that store. So he hired a building here, and fitted it up gorgeously. Then he thought that the wooden sidewalk was not in keeping with his store, and he had the wooden blocks removed and flagstones laid. This was a fatal error. The first day the lumbermen struck town about 150 of them started on a march up the main street. They moved along with all the unevenness of a ship in a rough sea, and presented a funny sight with their sombreros flapping, and the ends of gaudy handkercheles flowing about their faces. But everybody was glad to see them, for past experiences had taught the store keepers that every man had a pocket full of money, and that he would spend every cent of it before he left town. When the procession reached the jewelry store it stopped. The leaders placed one foot gingerly on the flagging, and then carefully examined the spikes in their shoes. A hurried cor suitation was held, and then the procession moved out into the street and passed on. It was a week before the jeweller found the reason why he got no custom, and then he hastily tore the flagstones up. But it was too late, the had incurred the bitter hatred of all the lumbermen. ly insult that can only be wiped out with blood. Bay City is a town of wood. The streets

Martetta's Centennial. MARIETTA, July 15 .- The centennial celebration opened auspiciously to-day. Great numbers were in attendance. A special car brought up the Cincinnati Exposition Commissioners. At the opening of the celebration in Centennial Hall Gov. J. B. Foraker presided.

THE FAITH CURE TROUBLES. THE ELSEY CHURCH IS IRREVOCABLY DIVIDED.

The Discontent Among Priends of Paster Philips, Who Has Been Dismissed-Mr. Philips Blamed for Wauting \$1,000. The faith cure religion that obtained such foothold in Jersey City some time ago seems to be losing ground. No new converts are being made, while dissensions in many quarters on account of petty quarrels have weakened been closed entirely and another is said to be who established the religion in Hudson county seven years ago, still has a fair following at her Greenville sanctuary, but it is not twothirds of what it was four months ago. There have been no alleged wonderful cures for as

many months. The chapel in Bergen avenue, which was The chapel in Bergen avenue, which was started as a branch of the sanctuary several months ago, flourished for a few weeks, and then the attendance diminished rapidly, until there was no one left but the persons who went from the sanctuary to conduct the service. The recent trouble in the Elsey mission has resulted in the secession of at least half of the congregation from the church. The seceders held a meeting at the house of R. W. Seage yesterday. Mrs. Senge was one of the lights of the Elsey church. Before the meeting yesterday Mrs. Seage told a Sun reporter that they were done with the church forever. They could put up with everything but Mrs. Elsey. When she began to run things in her high-handed way, they were through. In reference to the dismissal of the Rev. William Albert Philips she said:

spectration the circumstances spins in the distinction of the shady drives beyond it, around keully, and st. Cloud, and Sevrost the trition of the shady drives beyond it, around keully, and st. Cloud, and Sevrost the trition of the shady drives beyond it, around keully, and st. Cloud, and Sevrost the trition of the shady drives beyond it, around the shady and the "The act was a gross outrage, and showed the spite of Mrs. Elsey. It is true that Mr. Philips

ind a minister for him. I sent several. Among those who came was Mr. Philips. He was a man that I trusted as I would trust myself. He was a good preacher, a good organizer, and a thorough man of God. You liked him and told him to come. He came. I knew you would like him. He did a glorious work among vou. You had a great revival. Things progressed so well that preparations were made for an ordination service. I was invited with several other ministers, and I intended coming. A week ago Monday several members of this congregation called on me in New York and showed me a letter from Mr. Philips. It was short, but to the point, and was essentially a business letter. He declined to accept the call of the church for a salary of \$800 a year, but offered to come for \$1,000. I was deeply shocked and pained, and saw at once that Mr. Philips had made an awful mistake. I did not believe that he knew what he was about when he wrote that letter to me. It was a thing that seemed to me to be simply awful. I have been a minister twenty years, and have never received a cent of salary. I told the people who called that the letter was all a mistake, and that I would see Mr. Philips and have it withdrawn.

"I saw him the next day, and, strange to say, he did not think as I did. The next day I saw him again and he promised to write a letter withdrawing his first letter. Nearly a week afterward he wrote a letter. On Sunday I came to this city. There was no pastor. Mr. Elsey said that Mr. Philips had been dismissed, and showed me the letter he had written. It did not withdraw the first letter, but explained it. I saw Mr. Philips had been dismissed, and showed me the letter he had written. It came to this city. There was no pastor. Mr. Elsey said that Mr. Philips had been dismissed, and showed me the letter he had written. It did not withdraw the first letter, but explained it. I saw Mr. Philips had been a lesson to him. I trust him more fully than I have ever done before, and I am satisfied that he is more truly consecrated than ever

A Rearing Gas Well in Cleveland. CLEVELAND, July 15 .- In a gas well in the southern suburbs of the city gas was struck to-day at a depth of 1,800 feet. Such a tremendous volume was encountered that the heavy drilling tools were blown out of the well and high in air. A column of water was raised in the air to a height of sixty feet, and the roar of the escaping gas can be heard for miles. Experts pronounce the well a roarer, and the supply of gas equal to the best Findley well.

Obituary. Ex-Judge N. V. Krekel died at Kansas City on Saturday. He was appointed Judge of the United States District Court in 1865 by President Liucoln, and had served ever since.

Col. O. N. Luil of Chambersburg, Pa., Superintendent

near Meadville, Penin, on Friday, aged to years.

Bobert G. Highes of Paterson, the Treasurer of the Rogers Locomotive Works alled yealerday of paralysis. He was only 28 years old, but he held a place of great responsibility and trust. His tather, Robert S. Hughes, who is Secretary of the company, and general manager of the business started for Europe last week.

Mrs. Lucy Redgwick Church, widew of Leonard Church, sied at Hartford on Saturday, aged 89 years, leaving an estate estimated at \$1,000,000. She left no children and no will.

John Henry Brand, President of the Change The day was given up to religious observances.

The address of the day was by the Right Rev.
Bishop Gilmour of Cleveland. Gov. Foraker made some eloquent remarks in introducing the Bishop.
Bishop Gilmour's subject was "Religion and Giv! Government." He held that government comes from God, and that the form is from the people.

To morrow the centennial opens with a grand salute an parade, addresses during the day, and Mrs. Livermore in the evening. Senator Evarts will arrive to-morrow, and deliver an oration on Tuesday.

Leving an estate estimated at \$1,00000 size in the children and no will.

John Henry Brand, President of the Orange Pressite, and the salution of the story of the story

HOW THE RASPBERRIES ARE PICKED.

A Pleasantly Deliberate Occupation Tramps in Ulster County. MARLBOROUGH, N. Y., July 15.—Uister county's greatest industry—the harvesting of the raspberry crop—is now at its height. At this time of year the county, from Newburgh in the south to Kingston in the north, and for miles back from the Hudson among the moun

tains, is one vast berry patch.

The crop of raspberries this year is comparatively small, a large proportion of the bushes having been winter-killed. The bliggard of last March did an incalculable amount of damage to the young canes. In consequence very few of the fancy varieties of berries will be sent to market. Of the hardler varieties, such as the Natives—which nothing can kill—there is a fair crop. The picking of the Natives began a week ago. Next week the delicately-flavored Marlborough and the large and luselous Cuthbert will tempt the appetites of New York. The gathering of the berry crop gives em-ployment for from three to four weeks every

summer to thousands of men, women, and

children. Formerly the growers had consid-

erable difficulty in obtaining pickers, and were

obliged to hire them in New York and other

cities, pay their fares to and from the berry

erable difficulty in obtaining pickers, and were obliged to hire them in New York and other cities, pay their fares to and from the berry country, and give them their board, in addition to paying them for picking the fruit. Now all this is changed. Of late years the work is principally done by tramps. Toward the end of June the county is invaded by an army of the knights of the road, who are by no means averse to earning a few dollars at such light work as picking berries.

The growers furnish them with lodgings in shanties built for that purpose, but the men board themselves. They get a cent a cup for picking the berries. A cup is a little round wooden box, with the bottom so near the middle that it is sometimes difficult to decide in which end it was intsuded the berries should be placed. Three of them are supposed to hold a quart of berries; but they don't. At this price a man can earn from fifty cents to \$1.50 a day. Their food does not cost the pickers, on an average, more than fifteen cents a day. Female tramps are employed as well as male ones. They are more expert pickers than the men, and they don't get drunk so citen. In some cases whole families from the near-by villages are employed, and the money they thus earn forms no inconsiderable item toward the purchase of their winter's supply of provisions. Berry picking is a lazy sort of work, and one that is just suited to the energetic temperament of the average tramp. Work begins at 6 or 7 o'clock in the morning, and seldom lasts longer than until 3 in the aiternoon. During the rest of the day the pickers can lie around on the grass under the shade of the trees and sleep. The capacity of a berry picker for sleeping is something truely marvellous.

The storekeepers in the willages throughout the herry country do a rushing business during the picking season in supplying the pickers with provisions. Everything sold in the stores here is very dear, and it is alleged that advantage is taken of the bearing enormous. On an average, 150,000 quarts are shipped d

DECIDEDLY RARE FRUIT.

Just Twelve Bushels of White Huckleber ries Balsed in All the Land. BLOOMING GROVE, Pa., July 15 .- A very curious fruit crop was gathered this week in Pike county. There is but one other spot in the country where a similar crop grows. The fruit is white huckleberries. Whether it is a species by itself or simply a freak of nature, the bushes that bear these berries have blossomed and ripened their fruit longer than any one now living in the county can remember. They grow in a small area on the summit of the East Knob, a mountain 2,000 feet above tide, on the western border of Blooming Grove township. The berries are about the size of a wild cherry, and are a creamy white. They are very sweet. The bushes yielded this year about 12 bushels, but they have produced as many as 20 bushels in a season. They are usually purchased by a Philadelphia fruit dealer at \$2 a bushel. It is said he realizes handsomely on his purchase, as he obtains a very fancy price for the rare herries. This white huckleberry crop is monopolized by a man named Hobday, who owns the land on which the berries grow. The only other white huckleberry district known is in Sussex county, N. J., on a farm owned by M. C. Everitt, somed and ripened their fruit longer than any huckleberry district known is in Sussex county, N. J., on a farm owned by M. C. Everitt, President of the Port Jervis First National Bank. This field is not as large as the Pike county district, as it rarely yields more than a bushel of berries.

Found Hanging in a Cellar. DENVER, July 15. - The body of a man was found hanging in the cellar of 238 Champa street on last Tuesday. The man has been identified as a Pittsburgh peddler. Schoenback by name, who had recently come to Denver. street, in company with Jacob Dauscher, a San-Francisco peddler. The two were constantly Francisco peddler. The two were constantly together and were very friendly. Schoenback was last seen alive at 3 o'clock on Monday last. He was known to have had in his possession then a certificate of deposit for 4450. When found hanging dead, this certificate was missing. A singular fact was that twenty-four hours after Schoenback was seen alive, Dauscher left the lodging house and disappeared. The following day Schoenback's certificate of deposit for \$450 was presented at the Stock Growers' Bank of Pueblo and paid.

'Tte Common; All that Live Must Die, The big tenement house with its weatherstained fr nt and its many windows looking out like great staring eyes; the dirty street and dirty at ewalk; the hurrying men and women who continually jostled each other out of the way; the noisy children who fought and played as the mood seized them; the streamer of black crape that fluttered from the door of the house, and the bent figure of an old women who crouched in the doorway were common sights in that populeus sast side neighborhod. But what was uncommon was the air of cleanliness that seemed to surround that old lady. From the top of her silver head to the soles of her feet she was as neat as could be. Her clothing was of the deepest black, and it was resty from age. She sat on the low stone stoop with her elbows on her knees and her wrinkied face buried in her hands. She had been sitting there for several hours without moving, and when a neighbor in passing in or out stopped to whisper some soothing words in her ear, she answered only by a rocking motion of the body. An under taker's wagon came clattering up the street and stopped in front of the tenement. Then the old woman rose to her feet and, steadying herself by placing one hand upon

"It's four dights up in the rear," she said to him in a whisper.
"All right, ma'am."

The undertaker and his belper pulled a plain pine coffin out of the wagron and carried it into the house, banging it frequently against the baisaters and the wall as they went slowly up stairs.

Four flights up in the rear were a room and a bedroom so acantily furnished that they would have seemed not to be furnished at all but for the neatness of everything. A small piece of rag carpet lay in the centre of the floor, a little stove stood upon the bearth, a pine table was pushed against the wall, three woods in hot tomed chairs stood near the stove, and on a bureau, ornamented with a tidy, was a small assoriment of dishes. The men bumped their way into the room with the coffin, and then weat back and brought up two stools. Three women came in from adjacent rooms and talked in undertones.

Three women came in from adjacent rooms and talked in undertones.

""Twill break her heart" said one.

"The broke aiready." said another.

The men disappeared into the bedroom and returned with the corpies of a little old man with a wrinkled face and a fringe of gray whisker that ran up his cheeks and met his gray hair.

"Twas so sudden," said one of the women.

"He left the house as well as could be," said another, "and when he kem home dead. He fell clean down from the roof when he beam gave way. A pice old man be was, and one who had seen better times."

pire old man he was, and one who had seen better times."

'The cold soul will not be left alone to-night. I'll star with her."

The men put the body in the coffin and screwed it in, and then went slowly down stairs.

"live all ready ma'am." said one of them to the old woman on the stoop.

She rocked her body to and fro by way of answer. She still nat there at dusk but when darkness came she slowly rose and went softly upstairs to watch beside her dead.

BARON NORDHOFF ARRESTED.

HE WOULD NOT MOVE ON AT A POLICE-MAN'S COMMAND. Exciting Scene that Followed a Dinner

at the Oriental Hotel on Coney Island-The Baren Immediately Released. The German Vice-Consul last night gave a dinner at the Oriental Hotel, Coney Island, to Prince Bernhard of Saxe-Weimar and Baron R. F. Nordhoff, who are on a tour around the world and now en route for home. Lieut, Von der Marwitz and Capt, Oscar de Suermondt of

the Prussian army were also of the party. The dinner was elegant, and the wines acvintage. Healths were drunk, speeches made. and Prince Bernhard related several bloodcurdling bear stories, the scenes being in the

The dinner lasted a long time, and when the cigars were well alight the Baron, who is somewhat stout, said he felt warm and proposed a walk. With a couple of other gentlemen of the party he sauntered out upon the asphalt and down toward the Manhattan Beach Hotel. While he was standing on one of the walks near the entrance to the Manhattan Beach Railroad station one of Capt. Mahady's men, Policeman Eriesson, commanded him to move on. Baron Nordhoff speaks little or no Eng-lish. At any rate, all his English forsook him at hearing this command. He, however, re-tained command of some very forcible Ger-man, which he promptly fired off at the police-

man, which he promptly fired off at the police-man.

Ericeson, however, is a six-footer and, al-though the Baron is no feather weight, he apsendity proceeded to administer the regula-tion shove. The Baron retaliated with a vig-orous resistance, and Ericeson summoned help in the shape of a brother policeman who was near. Both now nabbed the Baron, who, it is said, swung his right with good effect in on the anonymous policeman's jaw, uttering a succession of appailing German expletives the while.

By this time a crowd had gathered

the anonymous policeman's jaw, uttering a succession of appalling German expletives the while.

By this time a crowd had gathered, who, hearing the Baron's remonstrances against the rough handling to which his captors were subjecting him, cried:

"For shame—that is an outrage—the man can speak no English."

But the policemen now had their blood up, and were hustling the Baron along. In the mėlde, the Baron's brand new shiny silk hat could be plainiy heard responding to the kicks of the efficers' feet. One man in the crowd got wild at the spectacle.

"Stop." he yelled, "you don't know what you're doing. That's Baron Nordhoff."

Followed by this crowd and also by his friends, who had now come up to the Baron, was rushed along the board walk into the police station, where he had to be held by four policemen to prevent his cleaning out the place in his indignation. Meanwhile, the services of Manager McKinnie of the Manhattan Beach Hotel were enlisted by the Baron's triends, who represented that Nordhoff was a particular friend of his.

Manager McKinnie hurried around to the station and the Baron was released. He was taken to his hotel by his friends. The Baron's friends say they will take steps to punish the policemen. They say the Baron was not behaving improperly, and that the assault of Policeman Ericeson upon him was wholly unwarranted. The police are disposed to hush the matter up, but Ericsson says that the Baron was acting in a disorderly manner at the time of his arrest.

BEHIND THE SCENES AT "NERO." A Stage So Big That the Scenery Ras to be Moved on a Ruttroad.

Imre Kiralfy, the manager of "Nero; or, the Fall of Rome" at St. George's, Staten Island, gave the usual exhibition to several thousand people who were in the spectators seats the other evening and to a few reportors a view behind the scenes. A view behind the scenes on a stage three city blocks in length, on which 2,000 performers disported themselves and on which the scenery was transported from place to place on a railroad, resembled the cenes behind the wings in an ordinary theatre about as the noise and hustling on Broadway resembles the business in the main street of a country village. In less than eighty-five minutes five tableaus were given, comprising a sea fight with triremes, a triumphal procession, a banquet given by Nero with dances, churiot and horse races, gladiatorial combats, and a grand ballet, and finally a revel of torches, the burning of dummies represent-ing Christians, and the burning of Rome to red fire and slow music.
In the first tableau triremes are seen to sail

In the first tableau triremes are seen to sall upon the stage, and soldlers fight and drop into the water when killed. In fact the triremes are on big easters, and men inside on foot trundie them on to the stage, behind a painted long, low strip of canvas, on wheels, representing water.

After the naval contest the grand procession was to be brought on, and men and women, horses, camels, and elephants seemed to be in inextricable confusion as they took their places on the 600-foot long platform in the rear. The lumbering triremes were brought out of view of the spectators with all the erratic motions of which every housewife knows an ordinary bed on castors is capable.

Nero's grand chariot was in its place, but one of the Pratorian guards who was to ride

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of which every housewife knows an ordinary bed on castors is capable.

Nero's grand chariot was in its place, but one of the Fractorian guards who was to ride in it couldn't find a horse that was to be finstened to draw it, and he ran hither and thither, crying;

"Great Scott! Nero won't have no horse, and he'll have to go on aloot."

A horse was found, however, and Nero was not compelled to suffer the disgrace. Protty girls, in bare arms and tights and all the gorgeousness of tinsel adornment, stood at one side, ready to fall into the procession.

As Mr. Kirality passed them they cried:
"We're cold. Mr. Kirality."

A cool wind blew across the mammoth stage through the one narrow entrance. The girls were undoubtedly cold.
"See here." said Mr. Kirality. "some newapapors say you are grandmothers. Is that so?"

The girls, many of whom were young and really pretty, laughed as though they had been complimented, and ran to take their places in the procession. After the march was over the girls made a rush for the passage leading behind the scenery. They went to their dressing rooms and dressed for the next tableau. The dressing rooms are on either side of a corridor under the stage, resembling state rooms in the passage way in a steamer.

The state rooms in the girls' case accommodate forty girls each. Meanwhile the scenery on the rallway on the stage is moved, and a banquet scene is disclosed to the spectators. The rallway is circular, and each piece of scenery can be moved from its place around to the rear of the stage and back again to its original position. Twenty men are required to shove each scene.

Then the 400 girls go on the stage and dance the ballet. To the girls as they prance down the wide stage, wide as a city block, little or nothing can be seen of the spectators. The implication. Twenty men are required to shove each scene.

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Hancock, Street Boys, and Candy.

"Ah, but Hancock was the soldier for you!" said one of the employees at the Governor's Island landing to a Sun reporter. "Whenever that man stepped out of the gate there, off came the hat of every street arab and bootblack. He was fond of the little fellows, and often brought two or three pounds of candy back from the city, and then would laugh for ten straight minutes while they scrambled for it. Many a time I have seen him throw a handful of coppers and nickels into a crowd of newsbors just to see them fight for them. One night when he forgot to buy the candy in the city, he had the girl there in the Staten Island ferry station pour about four pounds loose into his overceat pockets. Then he walked out to the gate and said in a sorry voice: 'It's too bad, boys, that I forgot allabout you.' 'O. no, you h'aint, 'yelled back the little chaps, and caught him by the legs and coat till they nearly upset him. In a liffy they had every bit of uandy away from him, and he s-laughing all the time, till he couldn't speak." two or three pounds of candy back from the

First Belle—Miss Smith met with a peculiarly unfortunate accident the morning. Did you hear about it second Belle—No! What was it? First Belle—Why, she was down at the beach bathing, when she inadvertently simped off a rock and fell into the water. Second Belle—Was it desp? Did she take cold? First Belle—Oh. no: I guess not She scrambled out easily enough. But the bathing dress is irretrievably apoiled.

TO SMOOTH STORMY WAVES.

Entest Inventions for Spreading Oil at Se Would Oil Save Concy Island Beach? WASHINGTON, July 15 .- Something over year ago THE SUN began calling attention to the value of oil in reducing the destructive power of waves at sea. [As a result in good part of the publicity thus given to the subject, a number of inventors turned their attention to improving the methods of distributing the o over the waves. The ordinary method is to make a bag of canvas, fill it full of oil, or oilsoaked oakum, punch a few small holes into the bottom of the bag and hang it over the weather rail of the ship. When lying to in a gale the oil is distributed from the weather bow of the ship, and when running before the gale it is distributed astern.

Among the devices is a bag invented by Jon pands the bag with wire springs, and puts a tube in the bottom of it with a valve in the tube to regulate the egress of oil, which will run out as the bag is compressed by the action of the waves. John Ericson of Louisiana sub stitutes for a bag a tank made in the shape of a decked over boat. This boat is partly filled with oil and towed over the rail. The rocking working a pump to force air into the oli compartment, and by the pressure thus produced force the oil out through a spout,
Albert H. Walker, a Connecticut inventor, is

not satisfied with the distance to which oil may be spread to windward by any sort of oil holds: towed overboard, and so has patented a jector for sea-olling shells." It consists of a shears fashion. A can of oil weighing say half a pound is grasped in the tongs, and with them hurled out to sea as a boy hurls a stone from a sling. Holes to let the oil out of the can must first be punched. The distance to which the can of oil can be projected by even a long pair of flexible tongs did not satisfy him, however, for he also patented an adaptation of the crossbow, by which the oil can could be hurled away to windward. To send the oil still further to windward, but in much smaller quantities, he also devised a cartridge to be fired from a breech-loading shotgyu. Instead of the ordinary projectiles of lead, he substitutes a tube filled with oil. One end of the tube is weighted to make it float vertically, and a hole may be punched in the other end to let the oil out.

The oil-carrying cartridge idea struck another inventor named George A. Heath of Florida. Mr. Heath fires a tube filled with oil from a gun, but instead of depending on the oil's oozing out of a hole in the tube he provides the tube with a small charge of explosive and a fuse, so that after it has travelled out to windward far enough it bursts, shell fashlon, and distributes the oil as a cannon shell distributes fragments of iron.

Still another inventor. Benjamin Arnold of Rhode Island, has devised an oil-carrying cartridge, although he calls it a bomb. The hole in his bombs are corked. The corks are attached to a spring, which would pull them out if it were not held fast by a band of paper or other material easily destroyed by water. When the bomb lands in the water the band soaks full of water, the spring is released, and out comes the corks and the oil.

The latest idea is from Germany, where it has been patented. According to an English scientific newspaper it consists of a rocket, to which is attached a can filled with oil, it is said, that the rocket can be fired with accuracy from the ship, and that it will burst and distribute oil just where it is wanted. The rockets, it is said, were recently tried on a steamer between Bremen and New York. One rocket, to which is attached a distance of over 1,200 feet, a space of over 1,500 square feet was almost instantly covered with oil, and the waves amoothed. The rocket we first be punched. The distance to which the can of oil can be projected by even a long pair of flexible tongs did not satisfy him, however,

One navai officer called attention to-day to the fact that, so far as known, no attempt has been made to protect such structures as the iron piers at Long Branch. Coney Island, and Rockaway by using oil to destroy the force of the waves, and he added:

"It has occurred to me that even the inroads of the sea on such heaches as those on Coney Island might be prevented by sinking a common gaspipe, perforated at intervals, to the bottom, and parallel with the shore line, and then by means of a connecting pipe to the shore, force oil through the perforated pipe during every gale.

and then by means a connecting hips to the shore, force oil through the perforated pipe during every gale.

"The oil would certainly destroy the evil power of the breakers, but whether it would overcome the cvil effect of the set of the water along shore which the waves produce, is a matter for experiment. I am confident that it would do so. Surely the expense of the oil would be trilling compared with the expense of moving a great hotel."

A TROTTER'S NEW HOOFS.

Domestic Had His Hoofs Amputated and I Doing Well.

MIDDLETOWN, N. Y., July 15 .- The case of J. H. Goldsmith's famous young trotting stallion Domestie, in connection with a novel and delicate surgical operation for laminitis, is attracting wide attention among horsemen. Domestic is an Orange county horse, his sire bebeing Volunteer, son of Old Hambletonian, and his dam by Godfrey's Patchen. As a youngster he was wonderfully gamy and promyoungster he was wonderfully gamy and promising, and as a 6-year-old had made a record of 2:20%. His owner then valued him at \$20,000. At the Detroit races, Aug. 21-4, 1887, Domestic figured in a hot trotting contest prolonged through seven heats, and in some way took a cold, which developed into acute inflammation of the laminæ of the fore feet. Suppuration followed, and the veterinary surgeon who attended the horse decided to resort to the knife and remove the hoofs. Usually in diseased conditions of the feet the old hoof is permitted to slough off or to be pushed off by the new growth of horn, but this treatment involves dancer of deformity or permanent lameness, or both. The operation was performed, the horse submitting to the process and to the subsequent handling in his helpless condition by his attendants with remarkable intelligence and patience. In the course of a few weeks a a new and thin but shapely growth of horn covered the feet, and early in January last the horse had so far recovered that he was brought back to Mr. Goldsmith's farm, near Washingtonville, where he has since remained.

Domestic is now so far recovered that he has just been shod for the first time since lesing his old hoofs. The new hoofs appear strong and perfect, but the process of sheeing developed symptoms of abnormal tenderness of the feet. Whether the horse will ever be able to retake his place among the champions of the trotting track is still an open question. His owner is not sanguine on this point. ising, and as a 6-year-old had made a record

This Sert of Trap Would'nt Work Always. While at a neighbor's a few days ago, Mr. George W. Pisher of Independence, Kan, heard a racket out in the kitchen, and on young out to investigate the cause, found that a large gatilenake had crawled into the kitchen and was fastened in the handle of a jug in the following manner: There were some expar and a jug on the floor when the snake crawled into the house, and it swallowed one of the ggr, and as the jug was lying on its side, had crawled invited the handle as far as the egg he had swallowed would adont and finding another egg convenient as he crawled through the handle of the jug, swallowed would have that age also and as the sig was too large to pass through the handle of the jug, swallowed the ould neither move forward nor backward there is no ould neither move forward nor backward there is no early inside of him on either side of the jug handle. From the Kansas City Times.

A Condemned Murderer's Joke. From the Rochester Post Express.

A Pisherwoman Towed by a Shark,

It provoked a good deal of interest on the ocean pier at Cape May. Tuesday afternoon, when a woman was seen from the beach excitedly running a woman was seen from the beach excitedly running the second of the strainty and the second of the strainty and the second of the strainty of the second of

POLICEMEN AFTER GHOSTS.

THEY ARE DETAILED TO STAY ALL NIGHT AT 997 MYRTLE AVENUE. eperintendent Campbell Bees not Belleve the Mouse is Haunted, But he Wante the Watchers to Keep Their Lyes Open. Two policemen of the Flushing avenue station. Brooklyn, were detailed last night by Capt. Druhan to remain in the house at 929 Myrtle avenue until daylight, with instructions

to keep their weather eyes open for ghosts. The Captain was acting under orders from Super-intendent Campbell at Police Headquarters for the latter had beard that the house was haunted, and he wanted to find out all about it. The Superintendent said to a reporter that he had no faith in the existence of ghosts, because in his long official life he had never seen one. If there were ghosts in the house he wanted to know it, and he had asked Capt. Druhan to send him in the morning a full, true, and particular account of the vigil.

The haunted building is a three-story brick structure, one of a row in Myrtle, near Tompkins avenue. The tenants this month have been George Dennis, a tailor, whose shop is on the ground floor: Mr. Malcom Bennett, a young Scotch baker with his Scotch bride of a law months, who lived on the floor above the tallor shop, and Smith Tucker, an artist, who, with his wife, a 4-year-old child, his sister-in-law. his wife, a 4-year-old child, his sister-in-law. Miss Fannie Dixon, and a boarder named Willam F. Pitman, who is a street car conductor, lived on the top floor. The story that the house was haunted originally came from Mr. Tucker's family. Each member of it, including the boarder, is willing to swear that ghosts walks through the halls and murder sleep by thumping noisily at the doors. The rapping began on the night of July B, when not only Mr. and Mrs. Tucker, but Miss Dixon and Mr. Pitman, assert they were awakened by a loud noise at the door. They made an investigation, but could find no trace of any earthly presence in the outer hail. From that time until last Friday night the noises have been repeated somewhat persistently. On one occasion Mr. Pitman says he was sitting in a chair when he saw, through the other door, a faint on the floor, and was found in a prostrate condition by a member of the Tucker family. They report that on one occasion a faint on the floor, and was found in a prostrate condition by a member of the Tucker family. They report that on one occasion a faint on the floor, and was found in a prostrate condition by a member of the Tucker family. They report that on one occasion a winter form a shelf by some mysterious agency, and at another time the figure of a woman, robed in black and with a white cord around her neck, appeared in the hall. Some of the nrighbors incline to the belief that the etory of the Tuckers is true, but, singularly enough, none o. the other tenants has heard the noises.

Mrs. Bennett, who was seen last night, and who has moved from the house, said she did not leave because she did not fancy the people. They were nice enough, but there was too much talk about spirits to sait her. Mr. Frederick Hely, a well-known Recabilican politician of Brooklyn, spent three nights in the building, but did not perceive any surernatural revelation, and the agent of the building. Mr. Glenn, also visited the house during the night, but heard no strange noises. The matter-of-fact tailor Miss Fannie Dixon, and a boarder named Wil-

PRESIDENT HYDE'S PARLOR.

On the Equitable's Top, 200 Feet Up, the

Away up skyward, where the weather sharp sits on his breezy nest, under the roof of the Equitable building, trying to keep track of the erratic climate of Gotham, workmen and artists are busy nowadays finishing what it is predicted will be the handsomest and loftiest boudoir in the whole big town. The boudoir is right over the weather clerk's comfortable perch, and is reached by a flight of gilded iron

perch, and is reached by a flight of gilded iron stairs, that are enclosed in a gilded network of iron, and guarded by a watchman ail day long, whose positive orders are to allow no outsider to see what the workmen are up to.

The boudoir is being built for the occupancy of Insurance President Henry B. Hyde, and is to be furnished with all the sumptuousness that a rich man's carte-blancke order, in these days of great fortune, implies.

A reporter got a glimpse the other day through the open doorway of the boudoir of the frescoes of the ceiling and of the stained glass skylight. Both are as yet incomplete, but enough is revealed of artistic beauty of design and splendor of finish to indicate what the ultimate magnificence of the retreat will be. The skylights are of superb stained glass of exquisite ornamentation, and the frescoes are glorious works of art. The boudoir consists of three rooms—a parlor, dining room, and bath. All are to be carpeted and crowded with costly brio-a-brac. The little suite of rooms is provided with oval windows four feet in diameter, and will be lighted by electricity and furnished with steam heaters for the winter months, or any inopportune cold wave that may break in upon the summer heat. This superb sourtment is over 200 feet above the sea level, and the highest in point of elevation from the ground level of any similar suite of rooms in the world. In the hottest day of summer breezes blow in the altitudinous parlor and make a sojourn there quite as enjoyable and cooling as a sleeta in the mountains under the shade trees. It will be over a month before the elaborate furnishing will be completed and President Hyde will take possession.

Weddings at Trinity.

It is not an uncommon thing for weddings to occur at Trinity Church during the day. It is the only Protestant church in the city that is open every day all the year round. A couple is always sure to find a min later willing and ready to tie the knot. If the minister is not there Sexton Brown will get one in a few minutes from the clergy house at Fulton and Church streets from the clergy house at Fulion and Church street. The young couples are generally from the country or from other Episcopal congregations, who wish to have it said that they were married at Trinity, symetimes they sit through the service and then grup and get married before the congregation, which is usually small offener they go in leafure service and turry away below the congregation assembles. They come on loot or in nodest coaches, and wask in unobserved from the busy sired, perhaps accompanied by a few friends. The bids will be in travelling continue. No bonqueta no orange blossoms, no rice throwin. The clergy was said to service in a perfunctory way and the inschief of done. Their names go on the charch register, and they tall it to their children and their children's children that they were married in Trinity.

Can a Fly Impart Rables! From the Louisville Courier-Journal.

From the Louisellie Courier-Journal.

Henry Pryor, a laborer at the car works in Jeffersenville, was eating his moon lanch on fast there day when a large dy aligned upon his hand. That tention was stracted to the insect by a where grid his sensation that ran through the nerves of his arm. In few minutes the hand occar to swell, the constraint to tense that he laid off and search for some the first threat his continuing toward the shoulder. The path where he reached there his arm is the continuing toward the shoulder the path where he had been the first threat the first his path when the continue above the shoulder, except to a small extent. Noncrous removables have been expected to the affected parts, but no reined has been determed and Pryor continues to suffer. Vesterday the flesh commenced taking a greenish has and it is though that amputation with be necessary. The physican which is attending Pryor is of the impression that the dy had been on some of the rabid dogs that have been killed it. Jeffersonville, and has carried the virus with it inocal lating the afflicted man.

A Cat Adopts a Baby Mink. From the Lewiston Journal.

From the Leiston Journal.

Down on the Lisbon road near the City Farm is a currous set and a strange adoption. A ubilities of the finds in it prior of the britherhood of all creatures the live. A few weeks ago, it is to be explained the family dog brought in a baby mink its even hardly opening the please area that time the family cat was in the joss of a little girl of the house bethough herself to put the cat materially and her family was sit in darking the little girl of the house bethough herself to put the cat accepted the addition to her family and has since arefully bended nirsed, and reared it. The kittle and the mink are all wide awate new, and it is hard it tell which is the happiest. The odd-looking sittle aming plays as gleefully as the rest, rolling over the floor, capering gain boiling jumping, and in all respects enjoy implies, it is not evident, either that the cat has any les regard for it than for any of the kitters.

The Grater of the Bay was Missing.

One of the most indiscreus mishaps in connection with Wednesday's celebration is reported from Winterport. Just as one of the description of the towns offering prayer and all but him and the oration of the day Dr. D. A. South some of Banner, allowed the rest. The orator thus descript man to a dressing room and began to read more and the state of the day Dr. D. A. South of the description of the day br. D. A. South of the description of the day of the day

From the St. Louis globe firmcorat.

JOLIET, Ill., July 4.—The celebration of the Fourth of July 4 in Joliet penticularly to day was repetition of the holiday sports mangurated by Warder McClaughey several years are. The three American Fielding, Schwab, and Nesbe, also held a reminion of three hours examined each others a necks make over the fast of the fellows that were handed, and food gratulated themselves upon being alive and well to day although inmates of a prison.

From the Nebraska State Journal